HE SHIED A BOWL WITH BETTER AIM

Wife Tells of Missiles Used by Rider in Alleged Long Abuse.

SHE NAMES "MRS. JACK."

Taxi Joy Rides and Kisses That Public Could See Part of Complaint.

The most abused woman in New York, according to her complaint, filed to-day in the Supreme Court, is Mrs. Saille C. Rider of No. 610 West One Hundred and Fourteenth street, who says that, after three years of most astonishing maltreatment, she plucked up courage to ask Justice Bischoff for ailmony pending her suit for separation.

The husband is Hobert E. Rider, a livery man, who has an income of more than \$150 a week. Mrs. Rider was a widow with a grown daughter, Mildred, when she was married to Rider in July, 1909. Almost from the day of their marriage, the cruelties she complains of great. began, according to her lawyer, John G. Snyder. After reading the nine Typewritten pages of inhuman acts she enumerates, Justice Bischoff reserved

Rider claims, her husband borrowed \$3,000 from her and invested it in a livery business. She was not able to where I found him. get it back until this year, when she One discovers first of all about Mr. collected it in instalments. Two Bennett that his attitude toward his months after the wedding he struck renown is one of deprecation, of in-Her and knocked her to the floor, and credulity even-Langmuir, who protested.

clock at her head. Mrs. Rider dodged to read this long and dreary book?" at missing his mark," she declares, in this attitude. It is not a pose. selected a chopping bowl as a mis- SLENDER, MEDIUM-SIZED AND

"His aim was true, and the chopping bowl struck me over the ear, felling

me against a ted with such force that attuned to "roaring" for some time the knob and the brass into which it now. sticks are bent out of shape to this In view of Mr. Bennett's deprecation day. My body was covered with bruises of himself as a lion I felt it necessary and was black and blue from my shoul- to say:

In the summer f 1909, during a visit that is, everyone with any"to the livery place her husband conet No. 2100 Broadway, he beat her with man of the world and all that?" ct No. 3100 Broadway, he beat her with man of the world and all that?"

a wet towel, she charges, "striking right and left, until I got down on my kness terror had begun to make me feel as the place?"

the place?"

an object of general speculation, of experiment by every conquering hero in that's the perfection of it. I'm not a

"JACK" ENTERTAINED ON teeth were too

to No. 610 West One Hundred and Fourteenth street. "his fury and threats became of such frequent occurrence" that
the wife procured a strong lock and
boiled herself in a room until his viowith an American woman journalist is
thing. There are coxombs everywhere,
of course, And back of the most resi
thing. There are coxombs everywhere,
of course, And back of the most resi
thing. There are coxombs everywhere,
of course, And back of the most resi
thing. There are coxombs everywhere,

while drinking" with a Mrs. Barrett and with Mrs. "Jack" the wife says;

ath apartment and an allowance of question so a month. This agreement has been WHY HIS SYMPATHY FOR THE violated by Rider, his wife asserts, by his return to her apartment and his efforts to obtain admission.

HIS TROOPERS DIDN'T FAIL Capt. Sherry's Telephone to the tion.

ing, Got Back His Missing Rig.

tional Guard, stationed in the Bronx, suffering." who caught the thief that stole Capt. Landford S. Sherry's horse and buggy on Saturday night, were in Morrisania hostess. William Alexander of No. 1164 Union avenue, who was held in \$1,000 ball to awalt the action of the Grand Jury.

Milliam Alexander of No. 1164 Union matter," I said. "Yez," agreed Mr. Bennett, "but things are growing better for women. Don't Police Court to-day as witnesses against Capt. Sherry and his wife, who walks you think so?

with crutches because of a recent broken leg. left their horse and buggy, valued at \$500, outside a department reply. "I don't see how a man can be store at Westchester and Third avenues otherwise." on Saturday night. While they were in the store a man said to be Alexander untied the horse, climbed into the buggy and drove away in a northerly direction.

The theft was discovered within five minutes, but the stoles are well as the store of "Claynanger" again, or rather 1 did—of the wonderful first chapter, which describes the last walk from school and the parting of two boy churs. For the first time I felt a sympathy with an unlevalanding of the

minutes, but the stolen rig was out of sight. Capt. Sherry telephoned to the armory at One Hundred and Sixty-sixth strees and Franklin avenue, where Lieut.

McRickard, was deliling two sounds. McRickard was drilling two squads of men, and asked the troopers to hustle out

and see if they could head off the horse thief.

All the men in the battery know Capt. sherry's horse. I alf a dozen of them caught sight of the animal being driven rapidly through Trinity avenue. They chased the rig, stopped the horse and dragged Alexander from the buggy.

CLOCK MISSED HER, Any Sort of a Marriage Is Far Better Than None at All; Persons Unmarried at 40 Are Clumsy, Says Arnold Bennett ASSAULT SUSPECT;

clair, but I disagree entirely with her

ideas on that subject. How can any-

one do really creative work that knows

nothing of creation? Singleness induces

morbidity. Marriage opens the gates of

life. One learns and grows from it even when it is not a happy marriage."

Incidentally, Mr. Bennett is happily

and permanently married. As he said

himself, when he undertakes anything

'All he knows is to keep pegging away

at it,' and when I mentioned one of his

friends, he added, 'Oh, yes, poor chap; he's been through the divorce courts,

itons inspire him with terror.

I have to eat? Whom will I meet?

"But." Mr. Bennett added, with a sud-

"You mean fashionably dressed, or do

And bearing this unconscious hint for

TO PARTY, TRIED SUICIDE.

Young Woman, Once in Fear of

Kidnapping, Brought Again

Into Public Notice.

Mary Rose, a pretty telephone oper-ator of seventeen years, tried to take

her life to-day because the particular

young man who is most in favor at the

Rose home in Jefferson avenue, Mas-

peth, I. I., declined to take her to a

party last night. Her mother, Mrs. Lizzie Rose, went to-day to do some shopping. When she returned sale found that her daughter had turned on the gas in the dining-room, the kitchen and the bedroom, and had gone to hed to await asphyriation. The mother

turned off the gas and called Dr. Dow, who, after some time, succeeded in re-

viving the young woman.

Four years ago Miss Rose made a sensation in her neighborhood as the centre of a kidnapping mystery. Her parents got many letters in which threats were made to kidnap her, and

a police guard escorted her to and from school for many weeks until the

to await asphyxiation.

hostesses, I left Mr. Bennett standing before the open fireplace in the Doran

WOULDN'T TAKE HER

den cheerfulness, "If there's anything

English Novelist Believes Every One Needs the Discipline of Soul That Comes With Matrimony, Which Teaches Lessons, Even Though Unhappy.

Diffident and Retiring, He Likes Old Women Better Than Young, Though He Admires Fashionable Costumes and Is an Enthusiastic Suffragist.

BY NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH.

The man or woman who lives to be forty years old without getting married is, to say the least, rather clumsy.

Any sort of marriage is better than singleness, if only for the lessons it teaches, and for the necessary discipline of the sout.

At least, Mr. Arnold Bennett thinks so. And what Mr. Bennett thinks is a very important matter since the world awoke to the amazing excellence of his novels, "Clayhanger," "The Old Wives' Tale," "Whom God Hath Joined" or whichever one you happen to be carrying obout with you.

"Do you admire boys?" he asked

about that," I said. "We all know that

men, as well as boys, are 'so stuck on

"Men! Men are the most diffident

creatures alive!" Mr. Bennett protested.

"Why, a girl has no idea of the terrors

takes her out in the evening, for in-

stance, sending her flowers, going for

her taxi, ordering the dinner, the simple

matter of paying the bill. All these

things make a young man horribly ner-

vous. Oh, no, if you tell me men are

conceited you must prove your point."

fore the mirror not because she's satis-

fied, but because she's dissatisfied with

her appearance. A man dresses in ten minutes, slicks his hair, claps on his

"Oh, no, not to conquer! With dim-

"You've been in offices," I began.

Mr. Bennett once edited a woman's

THAN NONE AT ALL.

that life will be easier for her

is better than none?"

she takes a man-not when she's

when she gets along about forty, say!"

young, beautiful, alluring perhaps, but

"Then you think any marriage

"I was just going to say that. Any sort of marriage is better than singleness," Mr. Be ... ett answered.

"A person that lives to be forty

years old without getting married

must be rather clumsy. I've

travelled about a good deal, and

I've seen the middle-aged spinster in pensions and hotels. She's a

lor is to be commiserated equally.

Whatever else he may get out of life, there's one thing he cannot escaps from, his lonely evenings

We are offering

You must get over this idea that men kidnapping fear subsided.

ple of Lindt Chocolate will be mailed to you. Lindt Chocolate

appeals irresistibly to young and old because it has a distinctive rich-

Imported in cakes and wafers, \$1.00 per pound at all high grade dealers

SEND FOR SAMPLE TO-DAY TO DEPT. W

pitiful creature, and the old back

dence, with misgiving, believe me.

hat and goes forth to conquer

"Very well. A woman spends an hour

dressing to go out and men call her all because he doesn't know his bust vain. But she spends so much time be-

magazine at the princely salary of 300 that can make up to one for the ordeal

pounds a year. "If men are not con- of a dull dinner, it's taking in a beauwoman of even normal attractiveness finer than that."

young man goes through when he

"No," came "Why not?"

ready proof of his point.

GREELEY - SMITH Mr. Bennett has been the man of the moment in literary England for some time now. English moments are long. But it is only during the past year that he may be said to have arrived fully in the United States. In fact, William Dean Howells, whose discursive view surveys the literary world from England to Indiana, proclaimed Mr. Bennett recently the most promising of all writers of English, the beir of all those great novelists who, being safely dead, may also safely be declared

"Hail, king that shall be!" was the substance of Mr. Howells's mes-

Following closely upon the heels of his fame, Mr. Bennett came to and women are very different or that New York last week. Not that he wished to follow his fame—far from it!

Mary Wortley Montague, who was one will mark the most diffident of authors regized to the Two weeks after the wedding. Mrs. As soon as he reached our shores the most diffident of authors retired to the home of his publisher, George H. Doran, a leafy fastness in Yonkers, marked when she was more than sixty

"One writes a perfectly simple ordinary thing that everybody knows," he BETTER MARKSMAN WITHCHOP- says. "and yet people begin to exc.alm PING BOWL THAN CLOCK. 'How extraordinary!' Every time I fin-A week later, "In a furious onslaught ish a novel I say to myself: Is it posprovoked by drink," he threw a large sible that anyone is going to find time

NOT AT ALL A "LION."

He is a slender, middle-sized man whose appearance and manner and the accuracy of her husband's marks- speech offer nothing at all to admirers of the obvious. Thousands and thou-A few days later Rider attacked her sands of his "discoverers" would be daughter, the wife cialms Mildred was vastly disappointed if they should see in the bathroom when Rider kicked the him. He does not look like a lion. He in the bathroom when itider kicked the does not roar like a lion-not even like vain. But she spends so much time behallway. He then landed rights and Bottom's lion, "as gently as any sucklefts on his wife. Continuing, the wife ing dove." If there is any "roaring" in this interview it belongs not to Mr. "Then he seized me bodily and threw Bennett but to me, whose ear has been

"But everyone is reading your "With any pretensions to culture,"

ducted, she charges, he cursed and struck finished Mr. Bennett with a wry face. her with his fist, knocking her hat, "But why should an author be expected fastened with two plns, to the sidewalk, to be able to talk as well as write? On July 27, 1909, while the couple lived Why should it be assumed that he's a can enter an office without being made

though interviewing and extracting the place?

ANY MARRIAGE IS BETTER reformer, except at the polls. TAXI JOY RIDES.

After May 5, 1910, when they moved turbation from his look and manner.

THAN NONE AT ALL.

"Ah, that's another matter entirely."

Mr. Bennek exclaimed. "You can't turbation from his look and manner. "I'll tell you what we'll do," he said. keep sex out of offices, any more than

lence abated. In July she left him and an event. So if you will answer all of course. And back of the man's feellived with her sister, Mrs. Langmuir.

Meantime. Mrs. Rider charges, he do my best for you."

Ing is an economic reason. I don't know the questions I ask you, I in turn will how it is here, but in England every Meanume, Mrs. Rider charges, he do my best for you."

"consorted both while he was sober and while drinking" with a Mrs. Barrett and "You do these things rather differ-

man knows that a woman will be bet-ter off for a man, every woman feels "Jack. About his association ently over here." Mr. Bennett observed. with Mrs. "Jack" the wife says:

"He would arrive in taxleabs with journalist telephoned me about so in
Mrs. "Jack." hugging and kissing her terview and I suggested an appointment on the public highways and in the halls at my club. But she said 'Oh, no, of her apartment in pla's view of every cannot meet you at your club,' so we compromised on a hotel somewhere. When the Riders parted a separation and she brought a third person along to agreement was drawn by which Rider see fair play. No, I didn't have any agreed to furnish his wife a \$75 a second," he added, in answer to my

"OLD WOMAN." Then I spoke to Mr. Bennett of

"It seems to me that in 'Clayhanger WHEN BUGGY WAS STOLEN. a sympathy for and an understanding and appreciation of the OLD WOMAN that I have not met elsewhere in fic-

"I like old women," Mr. Bennett an-Armory, Where They Were Drilltalk to than bright young creatures. Members of the Second Battery, Na. They have lived, learned from life and

"An old woman is the greatest tragedy in the world," remarked Mr. Bennett's

"All women are tragedles, for that

"Are you a suffragist?" I inquired. "A most enthusiastic one," was his

"Oh, because they're not free. Be-

ing." Mr. Bennett said, and the girls little daughter of his nosiess.



FALLS 3 STORIES

A MAN IS CLUMSY AT 40

IF NOT MARRIED

From marriage we came, I don' know how, to speak of dinner parties. Mr. Bennett confessed that such func-"Other people have more courage than

You'll have to offer a better argument of strange food. Now, when I'm asked than that."

walks in her sleep, and believe that she fell from her window, tearing her arm on some projection as she fell.
Policeman Murphy of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station an swered the alarm that followed the discovery and called an ambulance from Harlem Hospital. Dr. Donnelly, who attended the woman, pronounced her

condition critical.

The police immediately began an in-

Elina W Caborne Memorial. Rosaria Datallo, forty-five, who lives for Eliza Wright Osborne, suffrage 14 and 16 West 14th Street-New York I," he said. 'They go forth to meet with relatives on the third floor of No. leader and founder of Auburn's \$250,000 at sorts of strange people, eat all sorts 437 East One Hundre and Fourteenth Woman's Educational and Industrial street, was found at 4.30 o'clock this Union, were held here yesterday. One of morning it the areaway, one arm although the speakers was the Rev. Anna Shaw, most torn off and both legs broken, woman's relatives say that she frage Association.

Special Sale!!

We offer this week fifty (50) good, modern upright pianos of different makes, all in perfect order, at very greatly reduced prices, much less than their regular value. These are all desirable upright pianos, some are as

good as new and many of them are very great bargains. Prices \$100 upward, for cash or on terms of only \$5 Monthly

> until paid. No charge for interest. Stool, tuning and delivery free. Call early and examine them.

Horace Waters @ Co.

Three Stores

134 Fifth Ave., near 18th Street. 127 W. 42d St., near Broadway. Harlem Branch (Open Evenings) 254 W. 125th St., near 8th Ave.

Andrew Alexander

Men's Dress Shoes Calf, Black Russia Fourteen different lasts

SIXTH AVENUE AT NINETEENTH STREET.

MISS WAUGH SEES **EXONERATES HIM**

Paul Kranisky Not the Man, She Says, and Court Sets Him Free.

Detectives Henne and Dwyer to-day ook before Miss Agnes Waugh, at No. 438 Eighty-third street, Bay Ridge, Paul last Wednesday night. After half an hour's examination, dur- attack,

He had been held for forty-eight his statement accurate

vagrancy. The man was found wander-ing about the Shore Road, near Seventyninth street. He was unable to give an account of himself from Tuesday night until the moment of his arrest, and the police at once hit upon him as the most likely suspect in the attack case.

BANDAGES REMOVED FROM MISS WAUGH'S EYES.

When the detectives took their prisoner to the Waugh home to-day they found Dr. David Lavingstone just the girl's eyes. For the first time since were raised and the light was permitted to come into the room.

ted to come into the room.

Miss Waugh was not able to sit up.
The man was brought close to the side
of her hed and the young sufferer entered into a critical inspection of his
face, figure and clothing.

Almost at the same time there was
eliminated from the case the man
whom Michael Spring of No. 515 Eightyfourth attent sails he are in the neight.

438 Eighty-third street, Hay Ridge, Paul Kranisky, who was arrested Saturday upon suspicion of having attacked Miss Waugh as she was returning to her home last Wednesday night.

After half an hour's examination, during which the girl felt the man's hands, examined his clothing and heard his voice, she declared that he was not the man who had made the attack. Kranisky was taken before Magistrate Hylan in the Fifth Avenue Police Court and dismissed.

It is the fifth and that there wasn't any truth in the story of his possible connection with the case. The police found the story of his possible connection with the case. The police found

Carnival Sale Standard \$25 Suits

To-morrow, Tuesday

A revelation of tailored fitnesshundreds of Autumn suits will be solved at the sight of them. But remember they are only birds of passage and the opportunity to puchase \$25.00 suits at \$17.98 will not come again.

Clay Serges Highland Tweeds

Lustrous Broadcloths

Dozens and dozens of artistic styles, laborately timmed costumes side by side with sterner tailor-mades, neither suffering by the proximity. Models for all ages and types. Materials that meet every taste in an almost endless variety of weaves. Every smart shade.

Alterations FREE SALE AT ALL THREE STORES





Suits, Coats Gowns and Waists Smart Tailored Suits, \$28.50 - Heavy Di-

agonals, Cheviots, Serges and Tweeds in Misses' and Ladies' Sizes. Very stylish and desirable.

Dressy and Man-Tailored Suits, \$40.00, 50.00, and 75.00—Copies of French Suits in a number of exclusive models. Coats, \$35.00 and \$50.00-Made of Double

faced Cloths, light weight Woolen materials, Velour and Crepe Meteors. Street Dresses, \$18.50 and 22.50 - Serge Dresses, tailored in a simple, smart style in a range of staple colors.

Gowns, \$75.00, 95.00 and 150.00 - Beautiful and exclusive designs in afternoon and evening colors. Some of these have just arrived

New Tailored Linen Waists, \$2.75 and 3.50 — High-class goods in newest models. Flannel Shirt, \$5.00-A mannish Shirt for Women, made of non-shrinkable Viyella Flannel. Silk Waists, \$5.00, 6.00 and 8.00 — Made in a number of new and attractive styles.

James McCutcheon & Co., 5th Ave. & 34th St. Waldorf-Astoria

beeceleceedable

LITTLE WORLD AD. SELLS \$1,000 FARM

MERRITT WELCH,

Willimantic, Conn., Oct. 4, 1911.

Publisher New York World. Dear Sir-I have been advertising in your paper considerable for the last four years and have had exceptionally good results. In August I inserted the following advertisement for one insertion:

Farm of 8 arres, all level land, free from stone; very productive soil; close to large lake; the from two villages; 4 miles from off; gold twenty house, 8 recent, gold term the haseness; 2 here houses; proce \$1.000. Send for pictures. MERITIT WRIGHT, Williams. And among the answers I received was one from Mr. William H. Allen, from the Hudson Bay district, Northern Canada, who came and bought the

Yours very truly, And That's the Usual World "Farm"



ness, smoothness and delicacy of flavor found in no other Chocolate. IT MAKES LITTLE DIFFERENCE WHAT YOU NEED -A WORLD "WANT" AD WILL GO AND GET.IT. Chas. Spitz. Mgr., Wholesale Depot, 18-20 West 21st Street. New York City

Ad. Way